Several letters were waiting for Holmes at Baker street. He snatched one of them up, opened it and burst out into a triumphant chuckle of cheeks and fluffy white side whiskers. Holmes had drawn a letter from

"Excellent, Watson! The alternative develops. Have you telegraph forms? Just write a couple of messages for me: 'Sumner, Shipping Agent, Ratcliffe Highway. Send three men on to arrive 10 to-morrow morning. Basil.' That's my name in those parts. The other is: 'Inspector Stanley Hopkins, 46, Lord street, Brixton. Come breakfast to-morrow at 9.30. Important. Wire if unable to come. Sherlock Holmes.' There, Watson, this infernal case has haunted r.e for ten days. I hereby banish it completely from my presence. To-morrow I trust that we shall hear the last

Sharp at the hour named Inspector Stanley Hopkins appeared, and we sat down together to the excellent breakfast which Mrs. Hudson had pre- order to wait. pared. The young detective was in high spirits at his success.

"You really think that your solution must be correct?" asked Holmes.

"I could not imagine a more complete case." "It did not seem to me conclusive."

"You astonish me, Mr. Holmes. What more could one ask for?"

"Does your explanation cover every point?"

"Undoubtedly. I find that young Nellgan arrived at the Brambletye saluted and stood sailor-fashion, Hotel on the very day of the crime. He came on the pretense of playing turning his cap round in his hands. golf. His room was on the ground floor, and he could get out when he liked. That very night he went down to Woodman's Lee, saw Peter Carey at the hut, quarrelled with him and killed him with the harpoon. Then, horrified by what he had done, he fied out of the hut, dropping the notebook which he had brought with him in order to question Peter Carey about these different securities. You may have observed that some of them were marked with ticks, and the others—the great majority—were not. Those which are ticked have been traced on the London market; but ploring ship?" the others, presumably, were still in the possession of Carey, and young Neligan, according to his own account, was anxious to recover them in order to do the right thing by his father's creditors. After his fight he did not dare to approach the hut again for some time; but at last he forced himself to do so in order to obtain the information which he needed. Surely that is all simple and obvious?"

Holmes smiled and shook his head.

"It seems to me to have only one drawback, Hopkins, and that is that it is intrinsically impossible. Have you tried to drive a harpoon through a body? No? Tut, tut, my dear sir, you must really pay attention to these details. My friend Watson could tell you that I spent a whole morning in that exercise. It is no easy matter, and requires a strong and practised arm. But this blow was delivered with such violence that the head of the weapon sank deep into the wall. Do you imagine that this anaemic youth was capable of so frightful an assault? Is he the man who hobnobbed in rum and water with Black Peter in the dead of night? Was it his profile that was seen on the blind two nights before? No, no, Hopkins; it is another and more formidable person for whom we must seek."

The delective's face had grown longer and longer during Holmes's and passed both hands over his neck. speech. His hopes and ambitions were all crumbling about him. But he would not abandon his position without a struggle.

"You can't deny that Neligan was present that night. Mr. Holmes. The book will prove that. I fancy that I have evidence enough to satisfy a stant Holmes and the seaman were jury, even if you are able to rick a hole in it. Besides. Mr. Holmes, I have laid my hand upon my man. As to this terrible person of yours,

"I rather fancy that he is on the stair," said Holmes serenely. "I think, Watson, that you would do well to put that revolver where you can reach it." He rose and laid a written paper upon a side-table. "Now we

There had been some talking in gruff voices outside, and now Mrs. Hudson opened the door to say that there were three men inquiring for the scrambled eggs are cold. However, you will enjoy the rest of your Capt. Basil.

"Show them in one by one," said Holmes.

The first who entered was a little ribston-pippin of a man, with ruddy

"What name?" he asked.

"James Lancaster." "I am sorry, Lancaster, but the berth is full. Here is half a sovereign

for your trouble. Just step into this room and wait there for a few min-The second man was a long, dried-

up creature, with lank hair and sallow cheeks. His name was Hugh Pattins. He also received his dismissal, his half-sovereign and the

The third applicant was a man of remarkable appearance. A flerce, buildog face was framed in a tangle of hair and beard, and two bold, dark eyes gleamed behind the cover of thick, tufted overhung eyebrows. He

"Your name?" asked Holmes.

"Patrick Cairns." "Harpooner?"

"Yes, sir. Twenty-six voyages."

"Dundee, I suppose?" "Yes. sir."

"And ready to start with an ex-

"What wages?"

"Eight pounds a month."

"Could you start at once?" "As soon as I get my kit."

"Have you your papers?" "Yes, sir." He took a sheaf of

worn and greasy forms from his pocket. Holmes glanced over them and returned them.

"You are just the man I want." said he. "Here's the agreement on the side table. If you sign it the

whole matter will be settled." The seaman lurched across the room and took up the pen.

"Shall I sign here?" he asked, stooping over the table.

Holmes leaned over his shoulder "This will do," said he.

I heard the click of steel and a bellow like an enraged bull. The next inrolling on the floor together. He was a man of such gigantic strength that, even with the handcuffs which

Holmes had so deftly fastened upon his wrists, he would have very quickly baggage we took off with him was one tin box. So far as I know, the overpowered my friend had Hopkins and I not rushed to his rescue. Only man's name was never mentioned, and on the second night he disapwhen I pressed the cold muzzle of the revolver to his temple did he at last thrown himself overboard or fallen overboard in the heavy weather that understand that resistance was vain. We lashed his ankles with cord and we were having. Only one man knew what had happened to him, and rose breathless from the struggle.

breakfast all the better, will you not, for the thought that you have brought come of it. When we got back to Scotland it was easily hushed up, and your case to a triumphant conclusion?"

Stanley Hopkins was speechless with amazement.

"I don't know what to say, Mr. Holmes," he blurted out at last, with a very red face. "It seems to me that I have been making a fool of myself he could afford now to pay me well for keeping my mouth shut. from the teginning. I understand now, what I should never have forgotten, that I am the pupil and you are the master. Even now I see what you

have done, but I don't know how you did it, or what it signifies." 'Well, well," said Holmes, good humoredly. "We all learn by ence, and your lesson this time is that you should never lose sight of the alternative. You were so ab-Cairns, the true murderer of Peter Carey."

broke in on our conversation.

"See here, mister," said he. have you call things by their right names. You say I murdered Peter

us hear what you have to say." "It's soon told, and, by the Lord, Black Peter, and when he pulled out his knife I whipped a harpoon tude. Even now I do not understand how you attained this result through him sharp, for I knew that it was him or me. That's how he knife in my heart."

"I'll tell it you from the beginning. Just sit me up a little, so as I can and I was spare harpooner. We were week's southerly gale, when we picked up a little craft that had been blown north. There was one man on her-a landsman. The crew had made for the Norwegion coast in the dingy. I guess they were all drowned. Well, we took him on board, this will be somewhere in Norway-I'll send particulars later." man, and he and the skipper had some long talks in the cabin. All the

that was me; for, with my own eyes, I saw the skipper up his heels "I must really apologize, Hopkins," said Sherlock Holmes; "I fear that and put him over the rail in the middle watch of a dark night, two days

Well, I kept my knowledge to myself, and waited to see what would nobody asked any questions. A stranger died by accident, and it was

nobody's business to inquire. Shortly after Peter Carey gave up the

'I found out where he was through a sailor man that had met him in London, and down I went to squeeze him. The first night he was re able enough, and was ready to give me what would make me free of sea for life. We were to fix it all two nights later. When I came I him three parts drunk and in a vile temper. We sat down and we and we yarned about old times, but the more he drank the less I liked t look on his face. I spotted that harpoon upon the wall, and I thought might need it before I was through. Then at last he broke out at I spitting and cursing, with murder in his eyes and a great clasp-knife his hand. He had not time to get it from the sheath before I had sorbed in young Neligan that you harpoon through him. Heavens! what a yell he gave; and his face g could not spare a thought to Patrick between me and my sleep! I stood there with his blood splashing rou me, and I waited for a bit; but all was quiet, so I took heart once more. looked round, and there was the tin box on the shelf. I had as much ris to it as Peter Carey, anyhow, so I took it with me and left the hut. Like The hoarse voice of the seaman a fool, I left my baccy-pouch upon the table.

'Now, I'll tell you the queerest part of the whole story. I had hardle got outside the hut when I heard some one coming, and I hid among bushes. A man came slinking along, went into the hut, gave a cry as make no complaint of being man- he had seen a ghost, and legged it as hard as he could run until he handled in this fashion, but I would out of sight. Who he was or what he wanted, is more than I can For my part I walked ten miles, got a train at Tunbridge Wells, and reached London, and no one the wiser.

"Well, when I came to examine the box I found there was no Carey; I say I killed Peter Carey, and in it, and nothing but papers that I would not dare to sell. I had ke there's all the difference. Maybe you hold on Black Peter and was stranded in London without a shilling. The don't believe what I say. Maybe you was only my trade left. I saw these advertisements about harp and high wages, so I went to the shipping agents, and they sent me think I am just slinging you a yarn." That's all I know, and I say again that if I killed Black Peter, the la "Not at all," said Holmes. "Let should give me thanks, for I saved them the price of a hempen rope."

very clear statement," said Holmes, rising and lighting his pit "I think. Hopkins, that you should lose no time in conveying your to a place of safety. This room is not well adapted for a cell, and Mr. Pa every word of it is truth. I knew rick Cairns occupies too large a proportion of our carpet.

"Mr. Holmes," said Hopkins, "I do not know how to express my grat

"Simply by having the good fortune to get the right clue from the gipning. It is very possible if I had known about this notebook it m have led away my thoughts, as it did yours. But all I heard pointed in the died. You can call it murder. Any- one direction. The amazing strength, the skill in the use of the barpe how I'd as soon die with a rope the rum and water, the sealskin tobacco pouch with the coarse round my neck as with Black Peter's all these pointed to a seaman and one who had been a whaler. I was vinced that the initials 'P. C.' upon the pouch were a coincidence, and those of Peter Carey, since he seldom smoked, and no pipe was found "How came you there?" asked his cabin. You remember that I asked whether whiskey and brandy in the cabin. You said they were. How many landsmen are there would drink rum when they could get these other spirits? Yes. I was co tain it was a seaman.

'And how did you find him?" speak easy. It was in '83 that it hap"My dear sir, the problem had become a very simple one. If it were
pened—August of that year. Peter seaman, it could only be a seaman who had been with him on the Sea Un Carey was master of the Sea Unicorn, corn. So far as I could learn he had sailed in no other ship. I spen lays in wiring to Dundee, and at the end of that time I had ascer names of the crew of the Sea Unicorn in 1883. When I found Pa coming out of the ice pack on our Cairns among the harpooners my research was nearing its end. I are way home, with head winds and a that the man was probably in London and that he would desire to leave week's southerly gale, when we country for a time. I therefore spent some days in the East End, devi an Arctic expedition, put forth tempting terms for harpooners who serve under Capt. Basil—and behold the result!

"Wonderful!" cried Hopkins. "Wonderful!" "You must obtain the release of young Neligan as soon as poss thought she would founder, and had Holmes. "I confess that I think you owe him some apology. must be returned to him, but, of course, the securities has sold are lost forever. There's the cab, Hopkins, and you can remove your man. If you want me for the trial, my address and that of water

(THE END.)

This is the Sixth Story of the Series of me Sherlock Holmes Stories. The seventh-"T Mystery of Charles Augustus Milverton"-will published in a Special Color Supplement with TH EVENING WORLD of Saturday, March 25. The will be Thirteen Stories in all, one appearing ca



PAGE FOR THE (HILDREN)

"A Man of Remarkable Appearance."





LD BULLFROG used to have a Down in the weeds beside the

At night when all was dark and cool / He taught young frogs most everything, To hop and dive and how to spring; But most of all, to croak and sing. As time went on his pupils left And soon the school was quite bereft, Tho' at his work B. Frog was deft. The neighbors told him then one day: "Because your voice is cracked, they

"Your school can never, never pay."

Among the humans of this age; So them I'll try"—thus quoth the sage. Soon frogs and turtles passing by A strange sign saw suspended high And stopped to gasp "Oh me! oh my Frog was coining money then

By giving baths: Russian, Roman, Turkish and Mud-just like real men. The pond folk came, were scrubbed and went away with smiles that So old B. Frog he closed his eyes: beamed,
For two whole days he caught no files,
And then he had an idea wise.

And went away with smiles that
beamed,
And old B. Frog he croaked and
dreamed,

"'Tis well." he said, "to keep abreast With fashion's whims. I've had a rest, And now to business with new zest.

"Mud baths, I hear, are all the rage

(In Two Parts.)

PART I.

HH senior class at Grandison School was in a tumult. The old professor of geology had been called to a higher position. We knew all about that when school closed in June, but we did not expect on our return in September to see in his place a slender, boyish-looking fellow.

"I tell you it's too bad," grumbled Will Tompkins to his chum. "What can he But, while we complained in private.

there was something about the young professor that prevented any liberties in the classroom As the time for the geological taip

drew near the spirits of the class revived a little. On so important an occasion a special name for the class must be chosen. All the ingenuity of could think of a suitable word. It the class was exercised, but no one was settled for us at last by a "lucky find." One day Harry Jones brought into the classroom a fossil rare for that region. From its peculiar shape he thought it was a petrified butterny. But the professor said "That's a Trilobite. Where did you find it?" Before a reply could be made, John Tibbits, who was class president, shouted:

"That's the name for our class!" The following Monday the Trilobite Club set out for a week's trip. The nearest coal mine was about thirty miles distant by rail.

When we reached the mine the professor arranged with the mine boss to be our guide. The entrance to this mine

Daytime.

By Harriet Nutty.

TOTAL

The baby is waking,

The kettle's beginning to steam,

The muffins are baking.

The birdies are singing.

The school bell is ringing.

And Pussie Cat's drinking some cream.

coal. quired the utmost care. Huge engines in fresh air to the miners far underground. After a careful survey of the mine, a lecture by the professor and many explanations by the guide, we its thickness and quality before the company had been organized to work it. surface," said the guide.

into a hole," cried Harry. "Yes," said the guide. "Before mining was begun several tests were made. A bore was made here from the surface to-day's EVENING WORLD. to test the vein of coal. That ladder to test the vein of coal. That ladder was made in sections and extends to the surface. It was securely fastened to the rocks, so that men went up and down it to make sure of some things the surface. It was securely fastened to the rocks, so that men went up and down it to make sure of some things we wanted to know. But I suppose no one has been up or down it for five or six years. ars."
ald it be safe to climb now?"

the class.
"Hardly," was the reply, "though the wood may still be sound. And a man of your girth would scarcely pass through that hole, which is but little

line of the railroad a track extended into the mine, so that loaded cars could

be drawn out by a small engine. After attaching miners' lamps to our hats, we entered the tunnel, walking along the radroad tracks with our guide. The darkness was but little relieved by our lamps, but our guide was familiar with the way. We had advanced some distance and had become familiar with the coal formation, when a rumbling in the distance told of a coming car. The train of empty cars was

surely backing in. Could they have forgotten us? A glance at our guide partly reassured us. As the noise of the car increased in volume, we began to crowd to the front, to be as far as possible from the danger. The proessor said nothing, but from the quiet twinkle of his eyes some of us knew that he understood. The roar of the train seemed just upon us when our feelings were relieved by the sudden appearance of one coal car drawn by that, owing to the low roof of that part of the mine, the engine could not come so far,

To enter the mine we were next to explore we went down a shaft 75 feet deep. Here we found a 12-foot vein of To ventilate so deep a mine rewere at work to pump out the gas, which constantly collected, and to pump came to a place where the vein had been tested many years before to determine 'We are now a half mile from the enrance and at least 500 feet below the

asked Tom Lawrence, the fat boy of and said:

Inrough that hole, which is but little larger than some stove pipes."

This was touching Tom's sore point. The length of the line around his waist was his touchy point. Wishing to quiet the laughter of the class, he declared his readiness to reach the surface by the narrow way, and said: "I move we climb up the ladder."

The motion would have been carried, but the guide insisted that he would not permit us to make the attempt.

not permit us to make the attempt.

"I am responsible for your safety,

Mr. Bullfrog's New Business. The Trilobite Club.

Was on a level with the valley. It was PRESIDENT PUZZL

"Here is a ladder running right up Who can find the correct names and dates? To the fifty girls or boys under fourteen who send in correct answers we will Federal City. This is another indicate send a Zoboharmonophone. Address EVENING WORLD PRESIDENT PUZZLE, P. O. Box 1703.

The solution of last week's President Puzzle and the names of the prize-winners will be found on Page 10 of

tinguish itself if we were given the per-

When about half way back to the main shaft the guide halted a moment The fans have stopped; we must

hurry."
"We started to run, but soon met a
half dozen men running in the opposite direction. 'What's the trouble?" asked the

"Where are the others?"
"Escaped before the final breakdown."
And the mear ran on in the darkness.
"They are going to climb that old hidder, we must do the same!" cried the golde. "Rum!" (To Be Completed Next Saturday.)

The Young Artist.



Three amusing faces may be drawn, using letters of the alphabet for mark- dered. The population grew in the ings. Try them. In the first use the letter U, in the second letter V and in the gried third letter O. You will readily see that by means of letter U laughter is indi-

About .

been turned to Wal account of the inaus President Roosevelt. It is to contrast the beautiful Was to-day with the Washington of tury or so ago. Until 1800 Congress met i

places. The question then! serious one. There was rivally the States, each wanting to be of the capital. New York 1 Kingston, Maryland Ann New Jersey Princeton. One the Jerseyites made for Pr that there the inner man well looked after: crabs, lobs fish could be caught and eaten. least three times a week. George Washington knew that

George Washington knew the and States were selfish and thow hard a matter it would be to a selection. The only solution compromise. He advised setting a tract of land belonging to a fin particular, to all States in the selection of the selectio Maryland and Virginia offered to the Government a section of the Potomac River, and this lected. It was known for a kind as the Territory of Columbia, at the very region over which Washi as boy and youth had hunted. and trapped and surveyed. A city laid out and built to order. To was given the name all Amo honor Washington. Some people the city in many ways suggest man. It has the same large, qu tures, calm symmetry and me viduality. Washington never ass his own name with it, but in a of the modesty of the man.

The city was planned by a Fremman, who called it L'Enfant, the infe This name was in the nature of prophecy. He took Capitol Hill as centre of his scheme-the hub of wheel. From this streets and ave radiate like spokes of a bearing names of the di States. The city grew slowly. sixty years it was unattractive. after the war closed, when men fired with patriotism, did the no waken to the fact that the capital should be beautified. The story of ladin's palace was repeated. magnificent buildings were erected, h levelled, swamps drained, streets out, fine residences built, forest planted, and people came, saw, surprising fashion, and the new W ington now has a population of ter of a million, and is a city of all Americans can well be proud